

SARATOGA IN THE MIRROR



Where ladies and gentlemen last year hastened from dining table to gaming table and vice versa in an ebb and flow that was accompanied by much excitement and shrieks of laughter, they this year sit quietly discussing an elaborate menu, which, if more moral, is clearly less amusing. Mr. Canfield himself, remarking that he had spent more money in the place than he had ever got out of Saratoga, indicated that the possible sale to a syndicate which has been talked of may have some foundation in fact.

But if Canfield's game be closed, that mild and moral stimulant, Congress Park, is still open to us, and, with its picturesque wooded hillocks, its beds of blood red and vermillion canna lilies lighting up the stretching lawns, it was never more beautiful than on this morning.

Here come a great throng of town weary New Yorkers, fresh looking women in cool morning costumes, urging unwilling husbands to the flowing and bubbling bowl. A band of dewy musicians perched upon a dewy bank of grass shed dewy music upon a rejuvenated throng. There is nothing so new as a new sky-scaper, and there is nothing so old as old trees. The pronounced hit of a generally merry occasion was made by four New Yorkers who are extremely well known in Wall street and at Delmonico's, and who are currently believed to have not taken a drink of water in the last twenty years as they manfully approached the bowl.

The suspense was breathless. Even the music became distracted and aberrant, and a large male robin, with his chest out and his head back in exactly the attitude of Captain McClusky, hopped gravely forward for a near view.

The Banker and Broker inquired if the water was pure, and of what vintage. The Racing Proprietor said that he never took water—unless it was in the form of stock—and the Railway Marmoset asked the opinion of the Doctor, who is also an electric mill.

Slings, McChesney and Waterboy, there must be nearly a thousand horses on the ground.

McChesney made the trip in a specially upholstered car, like a royal invalid, while Waterboy had Hamburg Bells and Ormond's Right to chat with him on the journey and keep him from getting an attack of nerves. The race between these two is the bonno bouche of the meeting, but when it will occur is not at all definite.

They will not meet in the Saratoga Handicap, and the talk is that the match will not come off till near the close of the twenty-five days. With the flagging and Paget strings both housed at Horse Haven the eyes of the whole sporting world of the country will be on Saratoga for the next three weeks to come.

The interest is keen—so keen, for instance, that Mr. W. C. Whitney, instead of going abroad, as reported, has taken three other cottages in addition to his own at the United States for the use of his guests. With the horses in fine fettle and the track in perfect condition the season of 1903 at Saratoga promises to be a record in its way.

RACING SEASON BRINGS THOUSANDS

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Saturday.—Polo has been the feature of the week here. On Tuesday and Saturday the Saratoga and Albany teams played for the Ballston and Hightcock cups. Saratoga's summer sojourners turned out in large numbers to witness the games and the tiny clubhouse veranda was weighted down with society notables. William C. Whitney was, as usual, an enthusiastic spectator, although his son, Harry Payne Whitney, will not be seen on the field until later in the season.

The delightfully cool weather of the last week has served as a great stimulus to all outdoor sports. A. J. McClure succeeded in winning the Preston golf trophy at the links, and there are at present two lawn tennis tournaments in full swing.

The annual struggle on the part of the village authorities to keep the drivers of public vehicles from soliciting fares on Broadway is going on, and a number of out of town detectives have been engaged in "spotting" violators of the village ordinance. "Sol" Lichtenstein, who is not unknown to those racegoers who frequent the betting ring, has rented the Rockwood cottage, on Union avenue. It will be sold comfort for many an unfortunate plunger walking down Union avenue on his way from the track this summer to figure just how much

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford T. Church are visiting Miss Leland at her circular street residence.

Mrs. Daniel Butterfield, widow of General Butterfield, accompanied by Mrs. Fred T. Castle, of New York, is occupying one of the States cottages for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Kearney have moved their summer residence, one of the show places of the Spa. Their pretty daughters, Miss Florence A. Kearney and Miss Cynthia Kearney, find their favorite diversion in riding and driving. Both are accomplished whips. In her chestnut hackney cab Harry Miss Florence Kearney has one of the most perfect Indian horses in this stronghold of equine beauty.

Rear Admiral J. R. Tryon, U. S. N., is among the many prominent visitors at the Grand Union Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Gusto Carillo, prominent residents of Havana, Cuba, are registered at the Windsor.

Sefior and Señora Pedro Etcheagayen and family are among the prominent Havana sojourners at the Everett.

General Dunne, of the British army, is registered at the States.

Senator Nathaniel A. Elsborg, of New York, is enjoying a Saratoga outing at the Windsor. He is accompanied by Mrs. R. Elsborg and Mr. A. M. Elsborg.

Among the arrivals at the Kensington is Mr. William F. Burch, of Washington.

The arrivals during the week include the following from New York:—

United States Hotel—William C. Whitney, Harry Payne Whitney, Mrs. Daniel Butterfield, Mr. and Mrs. James Jordan, Frederick G. Callahan, Mrs. Frederick V. Cottle, E. N. Band, Mrs. Lindley Hoffman Chapin, Lindley Hoffman Paul Chapin, Miss Cornelia Van A. Chapin, E. Ten Eyck Reynolds, T. S. Winlow, "Nat" C. Dean, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Saltman, Mrs. A. Gutman, Miss H. Gutman, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Muller, Miss Muller, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Beags, Dr. A. H. Ritter, Dr. E. W. Candlish, L. Wedel, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thompson, Mr. Roberts, Miss A. Longgrave, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Neal, G. M. Krebs, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Dunlop, Mrs. Lewis E. Whitler, Miss Whitler, C. M. Tadele, Mrs. J. W. Newman, Winthrop Newman, C. Preston, Miss E. M. Johnson, Miss B. Bernheimer, Thomas J. Regan, J. H. Staats, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Keeler, Mr. and Mrs. Correll Fellows, Jr., Harry Gold, J. C. P. Jacoby, S. Isham, J. M. Warren, Miss Johnson, C. E. Rice, Mrs. Samuel G. Peck, Clifford C. Roberts, James H. Flagg, M. T. McConihe, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bailey, Colonel W. H. Rowe, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ladew, Mrs. F. McCall, F. W. Davis, Samuel H. Ragland, John J. Dickerson, Miss Urthshar and Sidney Paget.

Grand Union Hotel—Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dwyer, P. J. Montague, Mr. and Mrs. Max Fertig, B. Wasserman, C. H. Bennett, Mrs. George F. Vail, Edwin H. Weatherbee, Miss Mary A. Weatherbee, Mrs. Hicks Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Ross, Miss Winifred Turville, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Schuyler, T. Henry Randall, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Weber, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Burton, Miss M. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fredenburgh and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Manheimer, Mrs. J. J. Rellly, Mrs. J. Leary, Rear Admiral J. R. Tryon, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Meyer, Jr., H. Glennon, Jerome Manchester, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cozens, Mrs. George E. Kligore, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kessel, Mrs. Teresa Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Jones, Mrs. M. J. Spruile, L. Lawton, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Monymoney, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Nease, Dr. Carter S. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Spence and family, Mr. and Mrs. James Brooks, William J. McClure, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Labold, William H. Kessel, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Burton, Miss Mabel Higgins, the Rev. John J. Byrne, Mrs. L. Kaufman, Miss E. Kaufman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Cohn, Mr. and Mrs. William Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. J. Pailiser, Mr. and Mrs. E. Kessler, Mrs. Emily K. Fraenkel, Miss Elsie L. Fraenkel.

N. Cobb, Mrs. E. Bachman, Jerome Maynard, Miss Maynard, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Wright, P. C. Rust, Henry Platt Bristol, Ralph Meeker, Mrs. F. E. Gordon, Mrs. H. C. Huell, H. C. Huell, Mrs. E. C. Reinhardt and Mrs. Joseph Marthau.

The Everetts—J. M. Bartougher, Miss Maude L. Strain, V. F. Magdon, Miss Anna Magdon, P. H. McGuire, James Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Vicente Perez, Mrs. Caridad C. de Robert, Miss Maria Robert, Lorenzo Perez and Angel Power.

The Lafayette—Mrs. Louise Butler, Miss Carrie Felt and Mrs. S. Broadhurst Clark. The New Columbian—Mr. and Mrs. John L. Roberts, Mrs. Rosalind Roberts, Harry L. Rollson, Mr. and Mrs. Spicer, William C. Knapp, Miss M. Meinskopf, Miss R. Popper, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Collis, the Rev. John T. O'Reilly, James Gallagher, J. Esterbrook, Matthew P. Ennis, Mr. and Mrs. F. Rothschild, L. Rothschild and Mr. and Mrs. John L. Scully.

The Worden—Mr. and Mrs. J. Dupont, George W. Eggleston, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Burrell, Mr. and Mrs. M. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Henry, Mrs. J. Brant, Mrs. H. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Flebig, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Payne, George C. Reynard, Mrs. W. W. Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wagoner, Miss La Beane, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Myles Purvin, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mott, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mattison, Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Lloyd and family, Miss Carrie A. Gardner, Miss Nettie M. Gardner, Asa Hall and Miss E. Hall.

The Kensington—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Wandell, J. D. Bidsler, D. M. Bidsler, E. B. Schlesinger, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. King, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Schwartz, Miss E. D. Bosworth, L. L. Libman, S. Fernbach, Mrs. B. A. Collins, Mrs. Cash Sloan, Mrs. L. Schleicher, Miss Rose Schleicher, Mrs. B. J. Fry, W. O. Scully and A. C. Talbert.

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BEAUTIFUL SUNSETS AT WATCH HILL

WATCH HILL, R. I., Saturday.—One of the most interesting attractions at this resort is the beautiful sunset, enjoyed each pleasant evening from the hotel porches. Little Narragansett Bay offers a fine opportunity for the reflection of the beautiful tints given off by the setting sun.

The first rehearsal for the Japanese festival to be given here for the benefit of the Improvement Society was held Thursday under the direction of Professor Carl Marwig, of New York.

Hugh Auchincloss, of New York, who is at the Watch Hill House with his family, came here from the Adirondacks, where he has been the guest of Anson Phelps Stokes, at his camp, on Birch Island.

John H. Price, of Seattle, Wash., has arrived here to see his brother, former Congressman Andrew Price, of New Orleans, who is critically ill as a result of a paralytic shock.

William Clark, W. H. Lyon and G. A. Pope are entered in the tournament of the Rhode Island State Golf Association to begin September 5 at the Agawam Hunt Club.

The steam yacht Alvin put into the Ocean wharf the first of the week. She had a party from Newport aboard, among which was Mark Hanna. The party took lunch at the Larkin House.

Miss Helen Fuller Clark, of New York, pleased the people at the Plimpton Sunday night with her soprano solos. Charles W. Knapp, of St. Louis, has rented the Wendell cottage for August.

Wilford Russell, an English barytone, gave a recital at the Ocean House Wednesday evening.

Following are the New York arrivals:—

Ocean House—W. C. Benson, Mrs. Ledyard Stevens, W. H. Wallace, Jr., Miss Louise Harkness, Miss Nellie Thompson, Master William H. Harkness, Mme. Gallati, Henry C. Sturges, Miss Andie A. Sturges, Thomas W. Folsom, John H. Scoville, E. S. Parmelee, Elliot Carter, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cross, Jr., and Henry P. Sturges.

Some of the Remarkable Recent Changes at the Spa That Present Social and Moral Questions Worthy of Our Earnest Consideration.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Saturday.

ALL the incoming trains of to-day and yesterday have been crowded with elegantly dressed pilgrims to this shrine of sport and spring water. To-morrow will bring the New York contingent of sporting men, in three special trains, one thousand strong.

To-night is a night of ecstasies and confusion and chaos, musical and otherwise. The piazzas are crowded. The long lines of chairs which a week ago hung without avail for the warmth of human companionship are now beyond price. Promenaders fill the sidewalks, vehicles and automobiles enliven the roadway, and three hotel bands, within deadly range of one another, are pouring forth "The Bohemian Girl," the march from "The Prophet" and "The Ride of the Valkyries" in a heavenly discord that would not only make Balfe and Meyerbeer and Wagner turn in their graves, but turn and rend one another.

The immense dining room of the Grand Union, which a week ago was largely a study in sage green perspective and still life, is to-night crowded in its old time fashion. Two hundred colored waiters struggle valiantly to meet the needs of a thousand guests, and the first difference between this season and other seasons appears in the costumes of the ladies, which are almost unanimously white. Another fact, and this a new one, is equally evident, and that is that the Gibson girl has gone out and the Howard Chandler Christy girl has come in. This year they are all of the Howard Chandler Christy brand to a man—that is, girl. The arrangement of the hair, the poise of the head, the far away look in the eye—these are invariable.

The concert proceeds through a programme graded from "Panamerican" to Meyerbeer, but from force of Saratoga habit you eventually begin to think of another kind of music, an erstwhile Saratoga symphony, in which the ivory chips clink harmoniously with the whirl of a little ball in a big wheel, desperately trying to reach "35" and dropping unexpectedly into zero.

Over in the pagoda the Wall street men are also thinking about this music. All around you on the veranda the ladies are not only thinking about it, but talking about it. It is impossible to deny, recorded facts as they are, that human nature likes to gamble and that Saratoga human nature loves to.

With a view to investigating this interesting social and moral problem, which represents the most marked change in this year's

season at Saratoga, I had strolled over to the club house just before dinner. I found the smiling philanthropist who is trying to give us a Monte Carlo within our own borders, unregenerate and unashamed. He was, in fact, leaning against the railing of his fish pond in company with an extremely fascinating lady in white and pearls, whose name is not unknown in racing and fashionable circles.

She had selected a plump and pleasing brook trout for the second course of her approaching dinner, but the agreement was not mutual. The trout disintegrated actively, and it required her husband—the lady's husband—the second cook and the hired man to get this particular recalcitrant trout into the pot.

When they all set out together for the new and palatial dining room Canfield remained behind to talk about his new Italian garden and about nothing else. Whether or not Saratoga wanted its roulette he could not say—but had I seen the two statues of Boreas in the artificial lake?

What the feeling in the town was he could not remotely conjecture—but would I look at the exquisite symmetry of the two marble nymphs upon the lawn? In short, he was charmingly polite and closely non-committal. But the new garden was well worth looking at. It is a gem of its kind. Last year this particular acre or so was a field of shot rubbish, ornate with tomato cans and lavish of old shoes. To-day it is laid out in exquisite Italian squares, with harmonized flower beds, a square artificial pond with statuary, an embowered brook, marble columns, marble seats and bosky dells, quite in the approved fashion of a d'Annunzio novel. Its cost represents a small fortune.

The same severe classicism characterizes the new and magnificent dining hall which has been widely described. It is snow white in the general scheme, with an arched ceiling and arched recesses on either side, supported by columns and softly lighted by hidden lamps. The only color comes from stained glass octagons in the curved ceiling, with legendary pictures symbolizing the months of the year in early English designs. The main color relief is green, the green of antique bronze in the chandeliers and a very warm pale green in the strip of carpet. As a banquet hall the interior is very beautiful, and beautiful in a very chaste way. It is already one of the sights, if not the particular sight of the season.

From this room the great gambling hall, which last year held nine tables and a throng of excited players, opens out absolutely empty. It is aggressively, impressively and eloquently empty. A single broadcloth armchair set in each corner to break the eye line only serves to accentuate the change.

lonnaire, as to the respective merits of a gin cocktail and the strange liquid in question before breakfast. The Doctor weakened and yielded to the cocktail, but the watching audience exclaimed and insisted. They finally drank without losing consciousness, and the robin remarked to his mate that, man and boy, for forty years he had never seen such a wonderful sight in all his life. No outward symptoms have developed thus far, and the quartet have all day long been the heroes of the hour, sharing conversational honors with the great Saratoga handicap of Monday next.

Out at the track the white clock face on the judges' stand says, "Next Race at 1:15," and this high state of preparedness is reflected in all directions. An army of work-



MR. SCOTT CAMERON'S COTTAGE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

men have been busy for a week scrubbing and polishing the seats in the grand stand and the club stand and otherwise getting ready for the thousands of Monday next.

The jumps have all been widened to eighty feet in preparation for large fields of steepchassers, and the course has been inspected and pronounced perfect. New drives have enlarged the approaches to the stands, and all is in apple pie order at the handsomest race course in the world.

Charley Reed has built seven new stables, accommodating seventy horses, and many other new stables on the paddock side accommodate 180 more. All of which indicates that the track stands higher than ever in sporting estimation, and that a successful meeting is assured. Headed by the two

he has contributed toward paying "Sol's" rent during the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Fellows, Jr., of New York, have rented the Byler cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schorr, of Chicago, have secured the Benedict cottage, on Lincoln avenue. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Tuttle, of New York, are occupying the Teft cottage, No. 16 Philadelphia street.

Mrs. J. Blair Scribner will close her residence, on North Broadway, during August, as she will spend the month in England. Mr. and Mrs. S. de la P. Ellis are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Ellis and John Maclean Ellis, of Philadelphia, at their cottage, in Regent street.

Osmond K. Fraenkel, Mrs. W. E. Farrell, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sachs, Miss Elsie Sachs, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Gattie, Mrs. James Kenny, Miss Kenny, George J. Kenny, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Poulde, Mrs. L. Ebneter, Mrs. M. R. Greenberg, Mrs. I. Sutherland, William Young, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Miller, William Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac B. Moland, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Fleischmann, J. C. Parker, E. Delmel and H. J. W. Dam.

The Windsor—N. A. Elsborg, Mr. R. Elsborg, A. M. Elsborg, George Nicholas, Mrs. M. A. Frothingham, R. H. Thomas, Joseph A. Murphy, F. O. Kraemer, Jr., Miss Louise Kraemer, Mrs. G. Walbaum, Miss Walbaum, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Carter, Mrs. S. Fleischman and Miss Burbage.

Congress Hall—Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Parsons, Miss Emma Parsons, Miss Mabel Parsons, F. Ehnhart, W. H. Sanders, J. E. Friddle, W. W. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Browne, Mrs. C. E. Hagarty, Miss Abigail Hagarty, C. Augustus Haviland, Mr. and Mrs. M. Balrd, M. H. Wyman, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Tracy, Arthur J. Tracy, Richard R. Browne, John J. Warner, Mrs. Bassett, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin T. Smith, George T. Swift, Mr. and Mrs. George G. Gleason, Mrs. H. M. Mills, Edward Clark, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Osborn, Mrs. F. C. Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jolly.

The American—Adelphi—R. H. Moran, E. A. Ward, G. Frederick Stell, E. C. Smith, M. J. Moran, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Moellie, George Hamilton, Angus McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaw, Mrs. W. E. Philike, Miss E. J. Philike and Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Emmerel.

The Huestis—Mrs. H. W. Hueston, Miss Sara Nichols, Miss Valiosa Hueston, L.

Watch Hill House—Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Slocote, C. K. Mills, C. E. Flanty, Richard C. Coit, A. W. Eager, Charles E. Kimball, W. G. Kimball, Marvin R. Vincent, J. H. Miller, E. W. Eager, Gordon Auchincloss, P. Bronson Williams and W. B. Frazer.

Larkin House—Thomas Cloyson, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Mason, Charles C. Collins, J. C. Hussey, M. B. Tyler and Caspar W. Hodgson.

MANY VISITORS ON BLOCK ISLAND

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., Saturday.—One of the hotels are full, some to overflowing, and it argues well for the popularity of Block Island.

The prominent arrivals of the week from New York and vicinity are:—

Ocean View Hotel—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Michel, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Speight, Mr. and Mrs. A. Thomas, N. E. Keeler, Russell Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Stanton Guter, Miss Chesbro, Miss M. Trauch, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Bingham, Thomas Martin Massman, Oliver Isello, P. Mortimer, Jr., and Dr. and Mrs. William L. Love.

Spring House—Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Mansfield, Simeon Simmons, W. A. Warburton, Miss Lydia Lagrange, J. C. Fleming and Mrs. Richard P. Bloss.

Manistee Hotel—F. M. H. Gilla, Ward W. Farham, Leon W. Caldwell, J. D. Dent, A. Anthos, Thomas Kauffman, Louis A. Bates, Mrs. C. H. Bender, Mrs. Marjorie Bender, Mrs. J. H. Butler, Jr., W. R. Moon, Edward H. Lahm and James W. Mally.